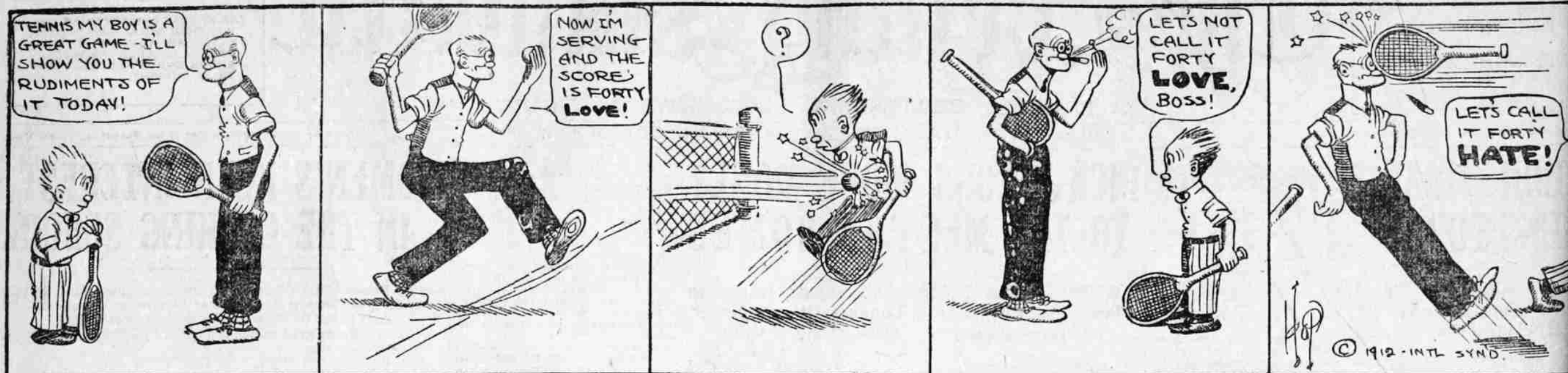


SCOOP RETURNS THE BOSS' SERVE



STANDARD SPORTING PAGE

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

American League.			
Won.	Lost.	Pct.	
Boston	102	46	.689
Washington	89	59	.601
Philadelphia	88	60	.595
Chicago	73	77	.487
Cleveland	72	77	.484
Detroit	69	80	.463
St. Louis	52	98	.347
New York	50	98	.338

National League.			
Won.	Lost.	Pct.	
New York	101	45	.692
Pittsburgh	91	57	.615
Chicago	89	58	.605
Cincinnati	74	76	.493
Philadelphia	70	77	.476
St. Louis	62	88	.413
Brooklyn	57	91	.385
Boston	48	100	.324

Coast League.			
Won.	Lost.	Pct.	
Oakland	105	71	.596
Los Angeles	100	74	.575
Vernon	96	77	.556
Portland	73	85	.462
San Francisco	77	100	.435
Sacramento	62	106	.368

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Philadelphia 11, New York 10.
Philadelphia, Sept. 30.—New York lost to the home team in eleven innings today. Neither Bush nor Caldwell was effective and they were given poor support by their teammates. Philadelphia having eight errors to five for New York. Collins scored the winning run on his double, an error by Paddock and a single by McInnis. Score: R. H. E.
Philadelphia.....11 15 6
New York.....10 15 6
Batteries—Bush, Covalski and Lapp; Caldwell, Schultz and Sweeney.
Boston 7, Washington 5.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Boston defeated Washington today. O'Brien had the locals puzzled until the seventh, when, with his team leading by six runs, he slowed up and was hit hard. Engle was wild and ineffective. Score: R. H. E.
Washington.....5 6 1
Boston.....7 7 2
Batteries—Engle, Boehling, Gallia and Henry; O'Brien and Cady.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York 4, Philadelphia 2.
New York, Sept. 30.—New York defeated Philadelphia today. Alexander weakened in the seventh and New York batted in three runs. Badger, a recruit pitcher from Dallas,

Texas, pitched for New York. Score: R. H. E.

New York.....4 7 3
Philadelphia.....2 8 0
Batteries—Bader and Wilson; Alexander, Seaton and Killifer.

Pittsburg 9, Chicago 3.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Pittsburg batted the local pitchers all over the field and won an easy game today. Hendrix held Chicago to five scattered hits in the opening inning. Byrne strained a tendon in his foot while sliding to the home plate and was carried from the field. Score: R. H. E.
Chicago.....3 5 1
Pittsburg.....9 13 2
Batteries—Cheney, Toney, Powell and Archer; Yentz, Hendrix and Gibson.

Brooklyn 6, Boston 5.

Boston, Sept. 30.—Brooklyn played better ball and defeated Boston today. An error, a base on balls, a single and a sacrifice fly netted the visitors two runs in the eighth. Score: R. H. E.
Boston.....5 11 4
Brooklyn.....6 9 0
Batteries—Brown and Rariden; Kneizer and Miller.

St. Louis 6, Cincinnati 4.

St. Louis, Sept. 30.—Perritt was steady after the third inning, while his teammates hit from him at opportune stages and ran the bases to suit themselves, winning the second game of the series from Cincinnati. Score: R. H. E.
St. Louis.....6 8 0
Cincinnati.....4 5 4
Batteries—Perritt and Wingo, Blas; Fromme and Severoid.

DEVILIN MAY BE TEAM MANAGER

Boston, Oct. 1.—Arthur Devlin, the former Giant who is now with the Braves, has been mentioned for the managerial berth of the Sacramento team of the Pacific coast league. A telegram was received a few days ago at the Boston National league headquarters from the owners of the Sacramento club, stating that they were anxious to sign Devlin for manager and that they wanted him to go to California immediately. Devlin said that he would like nothing better, but that he would not consider the proposition this season, as he had already made arrangements for the next two months.

Very few men in the game today

know as much baseball as Devlin. For years he worked under McGraw and

naturally he acquired McGraw's way

of handling players. Devlin realizes that he will not be able to continue active playing much longer, and is therefore anxious to get a berth as manager of a minor league team and to work his way back into the majors.

BASE BALL IS TO INVADE FRANCE

Baseball is to be introduced in France, and an American is to do it. Richard Kleigin of Sioux City, Ia., who took a stable of fighters to Paris about five years ago and set the Frenchmen crazy over "La Box," is the man who is to give Paris an idea of what a great national game Uncle Sam has. The baseball invasion of France will start in May, 1913, and Kleigin says it will take only a few weeks for King Baseball to conquer that country.

"International baseball," says Kleigin, who now is in New York, "may sound mythical to some persons, but it's coming just as certain as the winter snows, and I am going to pave the way for it. France will furnish the wedge for the introduction of the game in Europe. The French, the most deliciously sport-loving people in the world, will take to baseball like flies to a sugar barrel. I've seen France go wild over boxing in the last five years, take England's game of association football to its bosom and turn out by the tens of thousands to athletic meetings. If the French take to those sports what will they do to baseball, the greatest sport of them all? Believe me, they will eat it up."

"Many people thought I was crazy several years ago when I left America for Paris with a stable of fighters. Hadn't been there a year before the French went wild over the game. After Bostock and his wild animals left the Hippodrome in Paris I obtained control of that big amphitheater and the Parisians made the building bulge out at the sides in their eagerness to see second-rate American boxers perform in the ring."

Baseball Has No Rival.

"The 'savate,' the old sport of the Frenchmen, held me off for a while, but boxing soon put it to rest. French sport down for the full count. Boxing and 'savate' have certain similarities, as have baseball and cricket. Baseball will have a fair field and no favor and I shall have to own up that I do not know the French people if

France does not take to baseball just

as quickly as it took to boxing. "Understanding the nature of the French and knowing the game of baseball, I feel that it needs only a little work to popularize the game in France. Baseball is fast, breezy and scientific, with enough hazard, dash and skill in it to suit the French nature. I can think of no sport which jibes so well with the physical and mental attributes of the French. Then, you know, the game is American. That will go a long way in France, for the French know and appreciate America and are quick to take up and adopt anything American."

"When I leave New York next April I will take about thirty players with me, including two umpires. I originally intended to take on a team of colored players. You know there is no race prejudice in France. A Frenchman doesn't care whether a man is white or black, provided he delivers the goods. Afterward I decided to draw the color line, however. It probably will be an aggregation of the best white semi-professional players obtainable that will accompany me to Paris."

"Walter Schlichter of Philadelphia already has contracted to go with me as manager. The game will get its start in Paris next spring. There is a surety. There are 100,000 Americans in Paris, and they will furnish the support necessary at the start. It will take the Parisians only a little while to catch on. Once they get wise to the game, the French will take to baseball just as wildly as they took to boxing."

RED SOX TEAM PLAY SUPERIOR

(By Herman Nickerson.)

How will the Speed Boys be able to win from the Giants in the world's series? That question is open to discussion from many sides. No comparison of man for man can explain it. Individuals when working as a team make success. So in this comparison the Speed Boys of the American league, and it will land them the other and greater honor.

No one who knows anything about baseball doubts for a moment that Mathewson isn't going to give the Boston boys a battle. This wonderful twirler, tried in many a historic game, is as clever today as his head-up to the plate. Still, he isn't the "Matty" of old, and in that the Boston team has its chance. Against him Joe Wood should win, for Joe, in shapely the superior of any twirler the Giants have faced this season. He has a fast ball that is a marvel, a drop that fools them all and his control has been perfect. So in this comparison the Boston boys have a shade. Marquard may prove a puzzle, but I don't think he will. If the Speed Boys who have hit Plank hard all season, cannot get to him, the fact will surprise the followers of the sport. Ray Collins, when right, and he looks to be right today, can more than offset this twirler's work.

Tesserau the Hardest to Beat.

Tesserau is the real problem for the Stahl bunch, as I look at it. He has a fine spitball, and the Boston team isn't very strong against such twirlers. O'Brien will be there to face the Giants, and I look to see him come through with a victory. Of the other twirlers it would seem improbable that McGraw will have to use Ames or Wilse, while Stahl will have to beat out and Hall to send against them. On pitching it looks like the Speed Boys had the call, for Wood can repeat and so can any of the others.

In catching I would rather favor

Carrikan and Cady as against Meyers and Williamson. Meyers is a grand catcher and will probably do all the work in the series. Without him the New York team would be lamentably weak. He is a hitter who can break up games, but for that matter so are Carrikan and Cady. The latter, while just from the bush, has shown his nerve and head. Each game he has caught has testified to his improvement, and he looks like the coming catcher of the league.

Merkle at first base is a great ball

player, but I do not consider he has anything on Stahl in any department of the game. He can whale that ball, but so can Jake, and Stahl is getting that batting eye of his back.

Doyle the Brains of Infield.

At second base Doyle is a fast man in every way and certainly has something on Yerkes. He is to the New York team what Wagner is to the Boston nine. He is a heady player, a slugger, scrappy and earnest. McGraw made him and he is a McGraw type. Without Doyle the New York team would look like the Boston team without Wagner.

Larry Gardner is a better ball player

as a fielder and hitter than Herzog. In fact, he has him outclassed, while Fletcher, at short, will be made to look small compared with Wagner. Fletcher is a good fielder, a fair baserunner, but rather weak with the stick.

When one considers the outfield of

the Giants in comparison with that of

the Speed Boys the only man who can

be considered is Snodgrass. Surely Murray, Devore or Becker do not frame up with Lewis or Hooper.

The Boston team has the greatest outfield in the game. Take Lewis in left, with Hooper in right, each man playing a deep field, with Tris Speaker playing a short center field with his great ability to get back for balls knocked over his head, and there is nothing in the National league to compare with it. These three men are a team in themselves. Their marvelous catches of seemingly impossible chances will stop any swatting the Giants can produce.

Base Running Ability.

The Giants are by far a better base-running team than the Speed Boys, but they will have to get on to show their class against the work of Carrikan or Cady and Wagner. Heinle's work blocking off the runners at second is something the National league champions haven't been up against yet. The old cry that the New Yorks "will get Wagner and Carrikan" is a familiar one. I have heard it for some seasons now that the Americans league would get them, and each man is very much alive at present, and neither expects to be cut to pieces in the world's series.

The infield work of the Speed Boys

is superior to that of the Giants. One weak spot in the early season has been turned into one that will be very effective against the Giants. Steve Yerkes is playing a fine game at second, with Wagner on one side and Stahl on the other, while Gardner at third is the class. Each man is an individual player of excellence, but as a team playing quartette they shine. Certainly they are the equal and, I feel, the superior of the boys that form the infield for the Giants.

What it is all discussed, the subject

once more reverts back to the battery work of the two staffs of pitchers and catchers. In my opinion the boy that will cause the most trouble for Boston is Tesserau, while Wood will win for the Boston team with ease. These two twirlers are likely to appear twice in the series, at least. As against Mathewson I feel that O'Brien, Bedient or Collins should prove effective, and I do not look for a series of more than five games.—Boston Herald.

PURITAN RULES FOR CUB PLAYERS

Chicago, Oct. 1.—President Murphy

of the Cubs has taken a leaf out of Barney Dreyfuss' book, and next year the players will have several new rules, which the old head thinks will enable him to preserve discipline on his team.

The new ordinances which the Cubs

will have to abide by next year, as announced by President Murphy, are as follows:
To all members of the Chicago National league baseball club.
The following rules will be enforced during the season of 1913:
First—The use of intoxicating drinks of any kind is absolutely prohibited.
Second—When the team is at home every player must report at the Cubs park in uniform not later than 10:30 a. m. each day, and must be on the field at least one hour before the game at home or abroad.
Third—All players must be in their rooms for the night not later than midnight, and should arise not later than 8 a. m.
Fourth—The smoking of cigarettes is absolutely prohibited.
The penalty for the violation of any of the foregoing rules will be a fine, a suspension, or both, according to the offense.

FITSIMMONS TO ANSWER SHARKEY

(By Bob Edgren.)

Tom Sharkey didn't hunting what a lot of trouble he was hunting when he announced that he wants to "come back" and clean up the present day crop of alleged "hopes."

The other day the guardian of our

office door was brushed aside and in stalked Bob Fitzsimmons. Bob shook our hand and as he did so surreptitiously scattered snuff on the floor behind him with his invisible left. A draft was blowing toward the managing editor's desk. The managing editor sneezed. Bob grinned. That's just like Fitz, with his little tricks. He has neither awe nor respect even for the mightiest. If Fitz ever treats the path to the party gates I'll wager he'll take along a snuff box to spring on St. Peter at the wicket.

Well, Fitz shook our hand. That

accounts for the coarse, hard lines in Monday's drawing. Fitz's grip always reminds me of the time I raised the top of our ice chest in the dark and it fell back on my knuckles. If Bob can squeeze your fingers until they're twisted into a sailor's knot, or unexpectedly give you a whooping slap between the shoulder blades that makes your vertebrae jiggle around and get mixed up like a Chinese puzzle, he's perfectly happy. Not that he means you any harm, but that was the latest way of expressing an irrepressible sense of humor in Australia in 1890, when Bob left for the States, and he's never forgotten it.

When we had recovered from the

handshake Bob showed his snuff box to the copy readers and then lent it

to an office boy to show to the ele-

vator man, and we sat down behind the sporting desk for a chat.

"I see Tom Sharkey wants to come back," said Fitz. "Well, if Sharkey wants to come back I'll give him a chance—him or any of these bloomin' white 'opes."

"I thought you retired a couple of

years ago," said I. "Sure, I retired," replied Fitz. "But I need the money. The show business hasn't been any too good lately and I've had a lot of expense and trouble. I guess there's nothing for the old man to do but to go back to fighting again. I may not be as good as I used to be, but I'm strong and healthy, and if I couldn't lick the heavyweights I've seen around the country in the last year I'd go back to horsehoes. I'm not so old—only 31. That isn't old for a man like me that's always taken care of himself."

UMPIRE'S LIFE IS NO ROSY AFFAIR

Disliked by the players and execrated by the populace, the umpire fills a niche in the national game that is not a bed of roses. He is usually the first upon the field and is often the first off, sometimes leading the crowd by only a small margin. He is always troubled with his vocal chords, and while it is the intention of those in power that the umpire announce the batteries to the fans, the only words discernible are "Play ball!" It serves a useful purpose having him take off his cap and approach the crowd, however, for thus many are able to fix his features so firmly in their memories that after the game he can be caught out and maimed or otherwise ill treated by disgruntled patrons of the sport. During the progress of a game the umpire is the target for language, alleged wit, lemons and other bric-a-brac, but, owing to the faulty aim of the mob, taking individually, verbal missiles are the only ones that reach the mark.

Ball players are often quite rough

with the umpire, as far as talk goes, but in such cases the umpire holds up five fingers, which is not a signal for a drink, as some might believe, but sign language, meaning that the offending player has been mulcted five bones. Should the disputant pursue the argument, he will then be chased from the park and returns no more to the scene of battle until the next day. It is a heinous offense for a player to strike an umpire, as their lives are valuable—men with courage enough to follow the vocation being scarce.

While the umpire is accused of being

a bandit, highwayman, burglar, petty larcenist, porch climber and other things, the police court records, but in such cases the umpire holds up five fingers, which is not a signal for a drink, as some might believe, but sign language, meaning that the offending player has been mulcted five bones. Should the disputant pursue the argument, he will then be chased from the park and returns no more to the scene of battle until the next day. It is a heinous offense for a player to strike an umpire, as their lives are valuable—men with courage enough to follow the vocation being scarce.

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CHRISTABEL PANKHURST ENJOYS LIFE IN PARIS AND CONTINUES TO WORK FOR VOTES FOR WOMEN

Paris, Oct. 1.—Miss Christabel

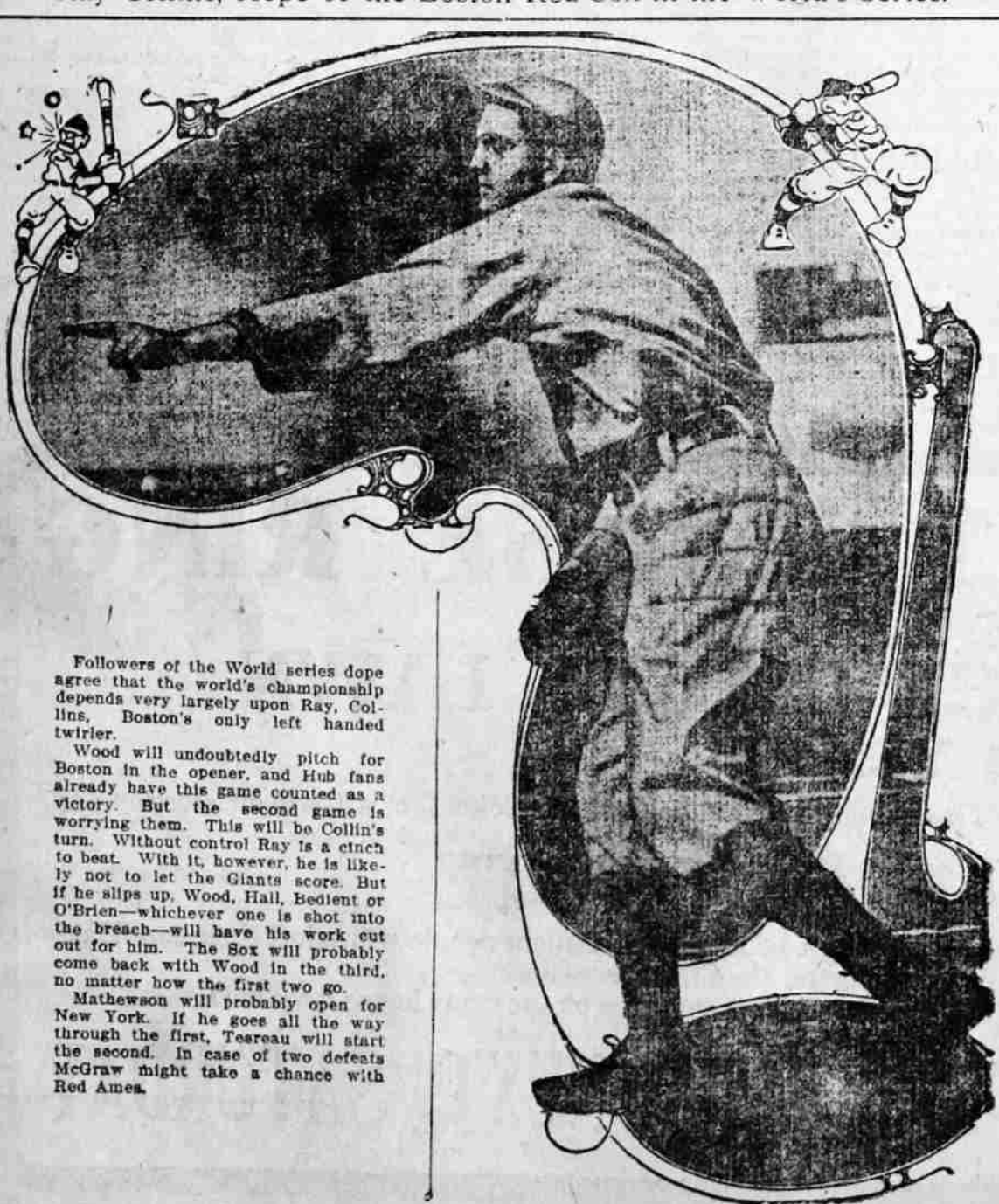
Pankhurst, who has been hiding for several months, has come out of retirement and is often seen on the streets here. She is writing for English publications and is also doing individual work here to advance the cause of women's suffrage. After the window breaking in London last spring Miss Christabel escaped from the police, although her mother and

many of her associates were arrested

and imprisoned. Miss Christabel came to France and for several months remained in a village on the English channel within sight of England. She says now that she has no fear of the English authorities, as the offense with which she is charged is not extraditable, and she does not believe that the British government is eager for her to return to England even as a prisoner.

Read the Classified Ads.

Ray Collins, Hope of the Boston Red Sox in the World's Series.



Followers of the World series hope agree that the world's championship depends very largely upon Ray Collins, Boston's only left handed twirler.

Wood will undoubtedly pitch for Boston in the opener, and Hub fans already have this game counted as a victory. But the second game is worrying them. This will be Collins' turn. Without control Ray is a cinch to beat. With it, however, he is likely not to let the Giants score. But if he slips up, Wood, Hall, Bedient or O'Brien—whichever one is shot into the breach—will have his work cut out for him. The Sox will probably come back with Wood in the third, no matter how the first two go.

Mathewson will probably open for New York. If he goes all the way through the first, Tesserau will start the second. In case of two defeats McGraw might take a chance with Red Ames.